THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, June 15, 1807.

Mr. Neild's Account of the County Gaol for Dorsetshire, situated at Dorchester.

GEORGE ANDREWS, gaoler; salary 218l. for himself and two turnkeys; fees, debtors 13s 4d. which are paid to the treasurer of the county stock. The under-sheriff also demands 2s. for his liberate. Felons pay no fees; conveyance of transports 1s. per mile. Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Bryer; duty, twice every Sunday and once on Wednesday; salary 50l. Surgeon, Mr. Arden; salary 40l. A task-master, 60l. per annum. Allowance to debtors, none, except they work for the county, in which case they receive one half their earnings, and a pound and a half of wheat bread, made with the whole of the bran in it, and a quart of broth per day. All prisoners committed for trial have the same allowance as the debtors, and on the same conditions. After conviction, every prisoner whose earnings amount to 5s. per week has, in addition to the above allowance, three pound of meat per week, with a proportionable quantity of potatoes, and one-sixth of his earnings: if his earnings do not amount to 5s. he has the same allowance, and only one-sixth of the profit. The county finds employment for all who chuse to work, and all must work or maintain themselves; and the last prisoner committed, of whatever description, takes the broom and sweeps the court, or gives 7½d. to another prisoner to do it for him.

Remarks. The situation of this gaol is most judiciously chosen, on the north side of the town of Dorchester, on a piece of ground still called the Castle, and which was formerly the site of a building of that description, at the foot of which flows the river Frome. Around the outside boundary wall is a spacious esplanade laid down to grass; and on the north side,

in the front of the lodge, a handsome slope to the river, with trees planted on its banks. The ground on which the prison is erected was in a most handsome manner given by Francis John Browne, esq. late one of the members for the county. The entrance building consists of a room for the turnkey and a task-master to sleep in, a room containing a mill for grinding corn, and every other requisite for grinding and dressing the flour, and where all the corn used for supplying the prison with bread is ground; a committee-room for the magistrates to transact business in, an office for the gaoler, a bakehouse and brewhouse, with iron boilers, an oven, and other conveniences for cooking for the prisoners, and a warm and cold bath. Up stairs are six reception cells, about nine feet by four, and eight feet six inches high, where prisoners are placed on their entrance, and 'till the surgeon pronounces them fit to be removed into the interior parts of the prison; they are then sent to their proper classes. There are likewise three work-rooms in this building, and on the top of the lodge there is a flat roof covered with copper, on which executions take place in view of all criminal prisoners, who are brought out of their cells into the different galleries for that purpose, the church bell tolling during the awful ceremony.

From the turnkey's lodge you pass through the keeper's court to the centre buildings. On the ground floor are the gaoler's parlour, kitchen, and scullery, and a passage which leads to two spacious day-rooms for men debtors, each being six yards by four yards and half, and twelve feet high. When the friend of a debtor comes to see him, he is introduced into a narrow slip, the inner door of which is constantly kept locked, the outer one open; there are two windows opening from it, one into each debtor's day room; the windows are iron grated, but a table goes through each of them, one half being in the debtor's room, the other half in the narrow slip, where his friend is.

Debtors are not therefore excluded from the society of their friends, yet the visitors are not allowed, in general, to come into the rooms. In particular cases the gaoler, where he finds it proper, unlocks the inner door, and suffers the debtor to take his friend with him into his cell or court. Those who are imprisoned 'till they pay a certain fine, and those for felony, have each a small slip or space for their friends to converse with them as with the debtors, in the presence of the keeper; the three gates of the slips or small places being all locked, the gaoler, on application, lets the friend into the space between the first and second gates, and stands himself between the second and third, the prisoner remaining in the court; he can thus effectually prevent the introduction of weapons, liquor, or other articles, the use of which is forbidden in the prison, as well

well as be a check on any improper conversation. In the case, however, of some known relation of the party, or other person having real private business with the prisoner, the gaoler previously searches the friend, and then admits him or her into the space between the second and third gates, and he himself retires.

The friends of debtors are permitted to remain, if they please, from ten o'clock in the morning 'till four in the afternoon; the friends of fines and felons are only allowed to remain a short time with them, except in cases of real business, when the keeper indulges them at his discretion. After four o'clock no stranger is suffered to remain within the walls.

In the centre building are also two store rooms and a large pair of scales. There are eight airy court-yards, the average size from 70 to 80 feet long, and 30 to 40 wide; five of these communicate with the centre building, viz. one for male debtors, and four for criminal prisoners, into which eight single work-cells open. The first floor contains the chapel, to which prisoners have access by different doors to their respective divisions; and all are required to attend divine service unless prevented by sickness. At each corner of the chapel is a cell for prisoners under sentence of death, light and airy; and over these are four cells for refractory prisoners, perfectly dark, but well ventilated. On this, and the second story of this building, are sixteen sleeping-cells, and two spacious rooms for men debtors, each containing four beds, to be used in case the number exceeds that which can be accommodated in the debtors, wing; over these are two other rooms, one for female debtors, the other for female fines; and above are the two infirmaries, each eighteen feet by thirteen, and three feet six inches high, light and airy, with washing-troughs and water closets, and a communication to a separate flat on the different sides of the roof, one for each sex, for the benefit of convalescents; there is a dispensary between the two for the convenience of the surgeon; and a pew from each opening into the chapel, for the use of such sick prisoners as may be able to attend divine service.

The other part of the prison consists of four wings, detached from, but communicating with the centre building on each story by means of cast-iron bridges from the several galleries. Each wing contains eighteen sleeping cells. There are likewise several work-rooms in each division of the prison; some for single persons to work in in solitude; others for two, three, or more persons, for the purpose of employing the prisoners in such work as they may be capable of, with store rooms, and every other convenience to render the arrangement complete; besides a considerable edifice for the manufacture of hats, built at the expence of William Morton Pitt, esq. one of the

members for the county, as a small testimony of his gratitude for the confidence reposed in him, and for the repeated favours conferred on him by his constituents. This manufacture was tried for several years with great success; the prisoners who work in solitude are employed in the first stages of it, and those parts of the works which require the labour of several persons working together, are performed by those who, by the rules of the prison, are indulged with a lesser degree of restriction. The produce of the work is divided into shares, of which each prisoner has a share allotted to him, and placed to his account, to be paid to him at the time of his liberation; another share is allowed to the keeper, to encourage him to be attentive to this object; and the remainder is accounted for to the county, and defrays a considerable proportion of the expences of the prison.

In the several buildings there are 88 single sleeping-cells, eight feet six inches by six feet six, and nine feet high to the crown of the arch, to which the county allows a cast-iron bedstead, a palliasse or a ticking, filled with straw, a pair of blankets, and a coverlit; and any debtors, male or female, who are content to sleep in the county beds have them gratis, otherwise they must provide their own beds and bedding (which they are allowed to do) themselves, or pay the gaoler 2s. 6d. a week for bed and bedding with one sheet, or 3s. 6d. for bedding with a pair of sheets. To every ward there are arcades five yards and half, by three and half, for day-rooms for the several classes, and water-closets on every staircase. Net towels on rollers are provided for the prisoners; and, besides the cocks and washing troughs in the different courts, there is an engine which throws water to the several cisterns on the top of each building, from whence every part is plentifully supplied with water, including the several water-closets which are allotted to the use of each subdivision of cells.

There are no sleeping-cells on the ground floor, by which arrangement the custody of the prisoner is rendered more secure, and his health not liable to be injured by the arising of damps; and by means of air-holes constructed in the back of each cell (except in the upper stories, where they are placed in the arches of the cells), and which are so managed as to exclude conversation, while they admit air, its thorough circulation is preserved. There is no allowance of coal either to male or female debtors except in the winter season, in very cold weather, and except an especial order is made for that purpose, by the visiting magistrates; and the coals so ordered are not paid for out of the county stock, but out of the gaol charity fund. Criminal prisoners are allowed one peck of coals per day during the six winter months, and half a peck per day the six summer months. There is a fund placed in the hands of the chaplain,

but

but under the direction of the visiting justices, and arising from the charitable contributions of individuals, from which an additional quantity of coals is purchased in extreme hard weather for the different classes of prisoners. The debts of such debtors as upon enquiry are found to be truly objects of compassion, are compounded and liquidated, and rewards given to prisoners who, twelve months after their discharges, produce certificates, properly attested, of their having served those who employed them faithfully, honestly, soberly, and industriously. Mr. John Derby left 20s. a year for bread, to be distributed among the debtors on the four quarter days; this is regularly paid, and applied to the gaol charity fund. The donation of sixpence in money and two pound of beef to every prisoner at Christmas, by Mr. Pleydell, and the donation of two guineas from Lord Digby, have been discontinued several years.

The excellent rules and orders and management of this prison are fully demonstrated, when, upon an enquiry into the characters of all the Dorsetshire prisoners on charges of felony during a period of fourteen years, it appears, that out of 393 of both sexes, there have been found 242 reclaimed, maintaining themselves by honest industry: a striking example this of the beneficial effects of employment in prison, and which, it is to be hoped, will be seriously considered by every county, and more especially in those where manufactories have been introduced, and discontinued on account of being in their infant state unproductive. Expectation of emolument by the county from the labours of the prisoners ought not to weigh so forcibly, as the credit of restoring the prisoner to society as a useful member.

Number of prisoners, 1801, December 29, debtors 3; felons and petty offenders 80; October 21, 1803, debtors 9; felons and petty offenders 55; total 64.

My dear friend, the perusal of these remarks will give you great pleasure. It is here manifest the great good which may be produced by employment and salutary regulations; and it is to be hoped the example of the excellent visiting magistrates in restoring so many prisoners to usefulness in society, will raise a spirit of emulation throughout the kingdom.

Your's sincerely,

JAMES NEILD.

Dr. Lettsom, London.

The KING's BIRTH-DAY, JUNE 4, 1807.

THE celebration of his majesty's birth-day was observed with every demonstration of joy in the metropolis. The splendour of the court, and the movements in the higher circles,

cles, were not much lessened in consequence of the dissolution of parliament, although numbers were still engaged in contested elections, and several families left London in consequence, who will not return again this season. The court wanted the principal attraction, viz. the presence of his majesty; and we fear St. James's-palace, or any other public place, will never be honoured with his presence any more, owing to the afflicting state of his eyes; but we are happy to say, he enjoys most excellent bodily health, and looks extremely well. He in general rides on horseback, at a walking pace, when at Windsor, daily, for about two hours, except on Sundays. This is the only exercise that he now takes. He rises about six o'clock, and dines at the early hour of one, and enjoys most excellent spirits.

His majesty completed his 69th year on the 4th instant. Early in the morning, the return of the festival was announced by the ringing of bells throughout London and Westminster. The flags and standards of the united kingdom were displayed from the Tower, the different public buildings, and all the churches in the metropolis. A holiday was kept at all the public offices upon the occasion.

At one o'clock a double royal salute was discharged by a gunner belonging to the train of artillery, in St. James's-park; and the 60 cannons on the Tower-wharf were discharged at the same hour. All the ships and vessels lying in the Thames displayed their colours upon the occasion, with the English uppermost of course.

There being but few courts held this season, all was bustle with those who are fond of the glitter of a court and splendid sights in general. The great object of attraction was the palace, to which they pressed during all the morning. The consequence was, great interest was made at the lord chamberlain's office for tickets of admission to see the nobility and gentry pass through the rooms of the palace; numbers were disappointed of this gratification; the multitude of persons, however, who gained admittance to the palace, by this and other means, exceeded all that has taken place for a series of years. Not only all the suite of rooms was crowded almost to suffocation, but the roofs of the palace, and all the out-buildings belonging to it, were covered, principally with females elegantly dressed.

The company continued going to the palace from half past twelve o'clock till past four. St. James's-street was frequently completely blocked up; some of the company were kept above two hours. The line of carriages, at one time, reached as far as Bruton-street, Berkeley-square: numbers, in consequence, got out of their carriages, and walked to the palace, and with great difficulty got through the immense crowd.

About

About half past twelve her majesty and the princesses left the queen's palace, with the Princess Charlotte of Wales, for St. James's. They entered by the garden gate, where there was an immense crowd collected to see them. After they had partaken of some refreshment, the archbishop of Canterbury was introduced, and delivered a congratulatory oration. Her majesty and the princesses proceeded towards the grand council chamber a few minutes after two o'clock. The presence chamber and adjoining rooms were so extremely crowded, that it was with some difficulty the lord chamberlain and attendants could make a free passage for the royal personages.

On entering the drawing-room, the princesses arranged themselves to the left of her majesty, towards the throne. The prince of Wales entered immediately after, paid his respects to her majesty, and remained in private conversation with her for near five minutes.

About three o'clock the princess of Wales entered. As her royal highness passed through the rooms where the spectators were assembled, they received her with clapping of hands, and on her return from the drawing-room, the same mark of respect was shewn. Upon her royal highness's entrance, she paid her respects to her majesty; after which she spoke to the prince, and they conversed together for several minutes. She then conversed with the princesses. Her majesty received the numerous introductions in the usual manner. A few minutes after her majesty had entered the grand council chamber, the lord chamberlain waved his wand as a token for the performance of the following ode:—

ODE *for* HIS MAJESTY's BIRTH-DAY,

June 4, 1807.

By HENRY JAMES PYE, *Esq.* P. L.

I.

STILL does the trumpet's brazen throat,
Pour forth a martial sound;
Still do the notes of battle float
In warlike clangour round!
Nor rural pipe, nor past'ral lay,
In peaceful descant hail the day,
To grateful Britain ever dear;
The thunder of embattled plains,
And shouting conquest's choral strains,
Burst on the listening ear.

II.

Yet while Bellona's iron car
Whirls o'er th' ensanguin'd plains,
'Mid Hyperborean climes afar
Stern war terrific reigns;
While, with colossal power endow'd,
The ruthless minister of blood
Calls to his scatter'd naval host,
" Go forth, and bid the bolts of fate
" On Britain's trembling harbours wait,
" Shut commerce from her coast:"

III.

Behold! the sovereign queen of isles,
The empress of the waves,
Meeting the vaunt with scornful smiles,
The empty menace braves!
And see on Plata's sea-broad stream
Her banners wave, her bright arms gleam;
While ploughing seas of classic fame,
Nile yields once more to Albion's powers,
And Alexandria vails her towers
To GEORGE's mightier name.

IV.

Firm are the sons that Britain leads
To combat on the main,
And firm her hardy race that treads
In steady march the plain:
And proudly may her bards record
The victor arm, the victor sword,
That drives the foe from ocean's tide;
And loudly too, with fond acclaim,
Chant trophied Maida's deathless fame
With military pride.

V.

Be hush'd awhile each ruder sound,
While Britain's grateful voice
Bids all her echoing vales resound
The monarch of her choice.
Tho' round the tyrant's hated throne,
Arm'd legions form an iron zone,
They cannot blunt guilt's scorpion sting,
While virtue's sacred shield is spread
O'er GEORGE's Heav'n-protected head,
The parent and the king.

Her majesty continued to receive company, with the greatest affability, 'till near five o'clock, when she appeared much fatigued with the ceremonies of the day, and retired.

There were present, besides her majesty—

The Princesses Augusta, Elizabeth, Mary, Sophia, and Amelia; the princess of Wales, the duchess of York, the Princess Sophia of Gloucester, the prince of Wales; the dukes of York, Clarence, Cumberland, Kent, Cambridge, and Gloucester; the archbishops of Canterbury, Dublin, and Tuam; the lord chancellor, the lord president of the council, the lord privy seal, the first lord of the treasury, the chancellor of the exchequer, the secretaries of state, the secretary at war, the first lord of the Admiralty, the master-general of the ordnance, the lord chief justice of the King's Bench, the lord chief justice of the Common Pleas, the chief baron, the master of the rolls, the judge of the Admiralty, the attorney-general, the solicitor-general, the king's advocate, the lord mayor, the recorder and sheriffs, &c. &c. &c.

The company could not all get away from the palace 'till past seven o'clock.

In the evening, their majesties had a select party at the queen's palace, to tea and cards.

The duchess of Northumberland's retinue was the most splendid at court. Her grace went in a chair, followed by her three daughters, the Ladies' Percy.

Court Dresses.

The queen.—A lilac and silver tissue petticoat, with draperies of point Brussels lace flowered pocket holes; the front of the draperies superbly ornamented with large diamond rosettes, from which were suspended diamond bows and tassels; the under drapery fancifully ornamented with diamonds in sloping stripes; the mantle to correspond with the drapery.

The princess of Wales.—The elegance of her dress surpassed every thing we ever saw; the drapery and body of rich velvet and lilac tissue, most magnificently embroidered with emeralds, topaz, and amethyst stones, to form vine leaves and grapes; at the bottom of the draperies, a very rich silver fringe of a new pattern; the train and petticoat of silver tissue, with a border all round to correspond with that on the drapery; also a rich silver fringe round the train and petticoat; rich laurel to loop up the drapery and pocket-holes; the head-dress of diamonds and ostrich feathers; the whole had a most magnificent effect.

The Princess Charlotte of Wales breakfasted with their majesties. She wore a very elegant Brussels-lace frock, made for the occasion.

Princess Augusta.—A yellow crape petticoat, richly embroidered with silver, a sash placed across the petticoat, with a border of ancient honey-suckles designed after the antique, with rich vandyke embroidered draperies; body and train to correspond.

Princess Elizabeth.—A superb dress of apricot and silver tissue; the right side of the dress a magnificent drapery, composed of an Etrusaan net of large silver beads, tastefully divided at distances by a thick bouillon, chains of beads, in dead silver, relieved with bright bouillon, elegantly ornamented with massy wreaths of laurel in silver foil, and bouquets of chesnut blossoms, with the kernel bursting from the shell, formed the *tout ensemble* of this strikingly novel and elegant dress, which, for taste and effect, surpassed any dress of the kind; the bottom finished with a wreath of laurel, in raised foil and beads, the whole looped up with large silver cords and tassels; robe of apricot and silver tissue, trimmed with broad vandyke, silver fringe, point lace and diamonds.

Princess Mary.—A magnificent dress of brown crape, embroidered with silver and pink roses, over a petticoat of royal purple; the design of each colour, contrasted with the other, had a surprising, new, and elegant effect; oval draperies, richly spangled all over, and terminated with marking borders of dead and bright foil, in vandykes, with roses, beautifully variegated, interspersed lightly in the embroidery, the whole completed with elegant cords and tassels; robe brown purple and silver tissue, trimmed with broad vandyke fringe, point lace and diamonds.

Princess Sophia.—A pea green petticoat, over which an elegant scarf drapery of the same colour, most magnificently embroidered in silver pines and branches, on the right side a wing of scale embroidery of uncommon richness, and on the left a drapery richly spangled, and beautiful fringe round the bottom of the petticoat; the robe of green and silver tissue, most elegantly trimmed with silver, and looped down the sleeves with silver chains and acorns. Her royal highness wore an elegant plume of green and white feathers, and a profusion of diamonds.

Duchess of York.—A white sarsnet petticoat, richly embroidered with an Etruscan border, in silver draperies; a silver tissue, drawn up, and ornamented with wreaths of silver hops, which had a very novel and elegant appearance; train, silver tissue, trimmed round with wreaths of hop leaves; Brussels-lace sleeves, with diamond armlets and bracelets. Head-dress, diamonds and feathers.

Princess Sophia of Gloucester.—A splendid dress of white and silver, superbly embroidered, and was much admired for taste; the whole finished with a massy border at bottom. Her

royal

royal highness wore a robe of lilac and silver tissue, with rich embroidered sleeves and fronts.

Lady Colleton.—A white satin petticoat, and elegant imperial draperies over it, with wreaths of lilac and green roses; a close robe of lavender sarsnet, forming a most beautiful drapery over the coat in festoons, which had an inimitable effect; with hussar sleeves in silver, over lilac sarsnet. Her ladyship wore a rich Mosaic necklace, with pendants to correspond; and diamond crescents on her head, beneath a handsome plume of ostrich feathers.

Lady Selena Stewart.—A white crape dress, beautifully embroidered in showers of silver, and *a la Grec* border.

Lady Hawkesbury.—A superb petticoat of buff crape, richly embroidered with silver, in stripes of laurel; the train of buff crape, worked in silver and trimmed with lace, looped up with silver cord. Head-dress, buff ostrich feathers, with a profusion of diamonds; a most superb diamond necklace and cross.

The Hon. Mrs. Drummond.—A white crape petticoat, tastefully embroidered, with silver leaves at the bottom of the petticoat; a beautiful wreath border, embroidered with silver; the drapery of primrose sarsnet, ornamented with silver and point lace.

Mrs. Angerstein.—An entire lace petticoat over pale pink, tastefully ornamented with lace drapery; train of pink silk trimmed with lace and lace sleeves. Head-dress, white feathers and diamonds.

Countess of Chatham.—An elegant dress of green and silver, superbly embroidered in rich bunches of silver acorns; a very rich embroidered border, with vandyke silver fringe; green crape train, beautifully ornamented with silver, and embroidered to correspond with the petticoat.

Countess of Dalkeith.—Lilac crape petticoat, tastefully ornamented with silver and wreaths of oak; lilac crape train, superbly trimmed with silver.

Countess of Ely wore a very superb dress; a white crape petticoat, richly embroidered, the grounds in silver shells, with a very rich border, intermixed with white satin, the draperies elegantly worked with silver, in an entire new stile; train of mouse-coloured silk, beautifully striped with silver. Head-dress, a plume of white ostrich feathers.

Lady Isabella Thynne.—A petticoat of white crape, with a rich border in silver oriental *lamé*; draperies of white crape, richly sprigged with minionet leaves in real silver *lamé*, and drawn up with large wreaths of poppies in various colours, ornamented with large silver cords and tassels, train white figured sarsnet, richly trimmed with silver.

Lady Warren.—A rich purple and grey figured silk petticoat; drapery of point lace; bottom of the petticoat trimmed to correspond. Train of the same; the sleeves and trimmings of rich Brussels point lace. Head-dress of feathers and diamonds.

Lady A. Clavering.—A white satin petticoat trimmed round the bottom with China pearls and yellow; the drapery of yellow crape, with a very rich border embroidered with China pearls; antique Mosaic pattern sleeves, and train to correspond; white and yellow feathers intermixed with diamonds.

His majesty wore a general's dress uniform, and the same in the evening.

The prince of Wales.—A field-marshal's uniform.

The duke of York.—A rich full-dress suit of regimentals of the 1st regiment of foot-guards, richly laced.

The duke of Cambridge.—Full dress coat, uniform of the 2d regiment of foot-guards,

The duke of Sussex.—As commander of the loyal North Britons.

The duke of Gloucester.—A full-dress coat, uniform of the 3d regiment of foot-guards.

The judges, serjeants, and king's counsel, were attired in their several state robes, in honour of the anniversary.

Illuminations.

His majesty's tradesmen vied in commemorating the birthday of their sovereign, by a display of brilliant devices, composed of variegated lamps, and the metropolis every where exhibited a most luminous appearance.

The wall of the prince of Wales's gardens, in St. James's-park, was illuminated by gas lights. The gas was conveyed in tubes to lamps placed at regular distances, and it produced the desired effect. The park was thronged by spectators anxious to witness this novelty.

THE RING,

A Moral Tale.

By the Authoress of the Occasional Essays.

(Continued from Page 450.)

AT their return they found Merit waiting. Dinner was soon served, the landlord the whole time all attention, bowing

bowing and cringing as usual, particularly to Mr. Merit, whom he dubbed with the appellation of your *honour*, at every word.

The earl, in the course of conversation, saying his business would not detain him in London but a few days, when he should return to Grandfield-hall, where Mr. Merit had promised to accompany him for a few weeks; the shooting season coming on, and as he understood he was a good shot, the birds would pay for it: here Truman gave a very cordial invitation to that gentleman, hoping to have the pleasure of seeing him with his lordship, who had promised to seize the earliest opportunity of taking a family dinner with him at his return. As time pressed, the friends were compelled to take a parting glass; and the carriage drawing up, his lordship tenderly taking Maria's hand, with a gentle pressure, politely took leave, and, with Merit, pursued his journey.

As they were a considerable distance from home, Truman would not hazard any alarm to his daughter by travelling in the dark, and proposed remaining another night at the inn. Giving his directions to the landlord, ordered his bill to be brought up at breakfast, saying he should set off immediately after. During the repast Truman examined the bill, and smiling on his daughter, said it exactly squared with that rule of right, by which the innkeeper fathomed his *conscience*.

All being discharged, our travellers stepped into the carriage, Tunbelly giving his honour a thousand welcomes, and the two harpies, his waiters, servilely bowing, 'till it drove out of sight. The latter clinked the cash, as a token of being well pleased with a good job, but not so with their conscientious master: he thumped his brawny fist against his pate with such violence, that, had it been made of penetrable stuff, must have roused him to some sense of feeling, bestowing on himself, at the same time, a pretty liberal shower of d—ns, for being such an ass, and a blockhead, not to charge *higher;* exclaiming "Was there ever such a fool?—Well! this I must say for his honour, that he is *sartinly* a gentleman, though he is a little beside himself, and has not so much religion as a Christian ought; but then he is not the only one; other gentlemen labour under such a misfortune as well as he. Why I don't believe his honour ever read the bill, only cast his eye on the *tote*, and threw down the money, as if it was of no more value than drops of water, and I might as well have thrown in another bottle as not: for if gentlemen that ride in their own carriage don't pay, who should? And then to make such a fuss with that scrub of a poet! he thought I did not know him again, because somebody has trusted him for a new coat that will never be paid for; but I would have seen him d—d, baked, broiled, fried, and fricaseed for the Devil's Sunday dinner, before *I* would

would have waited on him, if it had not been for fear of disobliging his honour, and my lord. I wait, indeed, upon a lazy, vagabondising scoundrel of a poet!—I! who can leave off business if I please, (strutting about the room) turn *butter factor*, and commence *gentleman* to-morrow! I *defies* any man to set up for a gentleman without money, and was a duke to come to my house, and could not pay, I would call him a blackguard and a swindler to his teeth."

But lest some of our readers might conceive that Mr. Tunbelly had properly graduated, served the regular terms, and taken his degrees at Billingsgate, we beg leave to assert, that no man was more submissively fawning to a guest that called handsomely about him, with a purse plentifully supplied with cash, who would not only discharge his enormous bills without dispute, but pamper his avarice, by greasing well the palms of his imps, the waiters; in which profits, as we have observed, he always went *snacks*. Such customers were always *gentlemen*. But a *peery* one, as was his cant term, whose memory furnished him with a recollection of articles, whose spirit would not submit to imposition without reproof, and would *sconce* off an overcharge of a bottle of wine, or any other little thing, scored in the bar by *mistake*, was a mean, beggarly *scrub!* and always put him in a passion; though he never indulged his natural propensity to abuse, for which he possessed great talents, 'till out of sight and hearing.

Our travellers, after a pleasant ride, alighted at their own home, much pleased with their excursion, and quite delighted with the events it had produced, in being the means of introduction to such amiable characters as his lordship and Merit; Truman congratulating himself in idea, cherishing the hope, that a foundation was laid for agreeable companionship, and permanent friendship, in which Maria agreed. Truman was as much enraptured with Merit as he was with the earl, and greatly regretted fortune had not brought them together sooner, when he could have shewn his estimation for such exalted worth, otherwise than *words;* which now could not be done with propriety, the poet having an ample fortune of his own. However he determined to subscribe liberally to his poems; and, smiling on his daughter, assured her, if she had no objection to a journey to London, she should be present at the first night's representation of his tragedy, which he was determined to support, saying he flattered himself he could raise a hundred pair of hands or so, through the means of his friends the merchants, whom he would also interest in the subscription, as well as his intimates in the country.

It was fortunate for Maria that the good gentleman had some other theme to expatiate on, besides the excellencies of his lordship, which alone would have been inexhaustible: every word

word of panegyric striking with irresistible force on the fond bosom of the love-struck maid: the emotions of whose tender heart animating the crimson flood, diffused its vermillion hue in mantling blushes over her beauteous cheek, which nature, in spite of effort to conquer, would betray, and which must have been observed by her father, had not his attention been drawn another way.

A few days after their return they accepted an invitation to cards and supper. Maria took her seat at a whist table, her favourite game; but as it was impossible to drive Lord Grandfield one moment from her thoughts, she played with so little attention to the game, never accepted, or proposed a single bet, appeared so little interested, and so totally regardless of the cards she held, that her father was forcibly struck; and calling to recollection the epitaph brought up by the landlord at the inn, and the unhappy circumstance that had occasioned it, began to entertain the hope that it had operated seriously on her mind; and had conveyed so solemn a lesson of reproof, that if left to its own operation, without animadversion from him, would effectually cure her of her folly.

Truman began now to think the time long 'till he heard from the earl, when one day he was agreeably surprised with a letter from that nobleman, informing him that having finished his business in London, and Merit's affairs settled to the satisfaction of all parties, he had brought that gentleman with him, and proposed remaining at Grandfield-hall during the shooting season. That, with his friend, he intended taking a family dinner with him two days after, accompanied by his sister, Lady Gertrude, who was desirous of paying her respects to Miss Truman.

Lady Gertrude Grandfield was some years older than his lordship, and resided with him at the hall. She was a very amiable woman, but had no very great pretensions to beauty; in that respect, her charms rose not above mediocrity. She had been solicited on the score of marriage, and the settlements were preparing, when her hopes were disappointed by the death of her lover, whose loss she so sincerely regretted, as to resolve on a single life.

Truman gave directions to his housekeeper to prepare to receive his noble guests according to their rank. Maria was fashionably, as well as tastefully dressed; she looked beautiful as an angel, nor could her father help noticing that that dress, for the first time, appeared to be *studied:* but this he imputed to a little female vanity, as well as a mark of respect to the illustrious female visitor expected, whom it was more particularly her province to entertain; and who, moving more immediately in the higher circles of dress and fashion, passing the winters in

London, she might wish to impress with the idea, that a mere country gentlewoman was not deficient in *taste*.

(To be continued.)

ANECDOTES *of* CAPTAIN KENT.

CAPTAIN R. KENT, of the royal marines, belonging to his majesty's ship the Canopus, who, at the head of a small detachment of that corps, fell, on the evening of the 27th of February last, in an unsuccessful attack, upon a strong hold in possession of the Turks, on the island of Prota, near Constantinople, was the second son of Sober Kent, esq. late mayor of Cork. He entered into the marine corps at an early period of his life, in which he served with credit for 26 years. During the late war, he served on board La Pomone, under Sir J. B. Warren, bart. and was with him on the Quiberon expedition. He afterwards was appointed adjutant to the Portsmouth division of marines, and served in that situation until the conclusion of the war. In the present contest he served as captain of marines, on board the Venerable, of 74 guns, under the command of Captain John Hunter; and on the night of the 24th of November, 1804, was shipwrecked in her on the rocks in Torbay. During that tremendous night he never quitted his commander, but stood alongside of him on the broadside of the ship, with the sea breaking over them, until the whole of the crew were saved. After quitting the wreck, that part of it on which they stood was soon separated from the remainder, buried in the surf, and never more seen. He was then ordered to Ireland upon the recruiting service; and on his return was embarked on board the Canopus. In landing upon the island of Prota, he advanced with his party towards an old monastery, seated upon an eminence, in which it was supposed there were only a few Turks, but in that he was deceived; for upon his arriving at the foot of the hill on which it stood, he received a heavy fire from all parts of the building, through the windows, loop-holes, &c. Several of his people fell; but he rushed up the hill at the head of his brave companions, and set fire to the gate of the monastery. Finding his force very inferior to that of the enemy, he directed a signal to be made for assistance. A severe conflict ensued, in which he continued animating his men, until he received a ball through his head, which instantly deprived him of life.

Captain Kent adds one more to the very long list of British heroes who have fallen in the cause of their country, and been highly distinguished by their good conduct and bravery.

AN ANECDOTE.

SOCRATES observing that Alcibiades was elated by his wealth, and proud of the extent of his estate, placed before him a map of the earth, and desired him to point out Attica: having done this, he directed him to look for his own lands. On his replying, that they were not marked out there, "Yet how proudly you boast," says Socrates, "of what has no place in the delineation of the world."

MIDDLE CLASSES *of* SOCIETY.

"I Used (remarks Dr. Priestley) to make no scruple of maintaining, that there is not only most virtue and most happiness, but even most true politeness in the middle classes of life. For in proportion as men pass more of their time in the society of their equals, they get a better established habit of governing their tempers; they attend more to the feelings of others, and are more disposed to accommodate themselves to them. On the other hand, the passions of persons in higher life, having been less controlled, are more apt to be inflamed; the idea of their rank and superiority to others seldom quits them; and though they are in the habit of concealing their feelings, and disguising their passions, it is not always so well done, but that persons of ordinary discernment may perceive what they inwardly suffer. On this account, they are really entitled to compassion, it being the almost unavoidable consequence of their education and mode of life. But when the mind is not hurt in such a situation, when a person born to affluence can lose sight of himself, and truly feel and act for others, the character is so godlike, as shews that this inequality is not without its use. Like the general discipline of life, it is for the present lost on the great mass, but on a few it produces what no other state of things could do."

Answer, by Triangularius, of Evershot School, to W. Smith's Question, inserted March 30.

FROM half the sum of the 4 sides, subtract each side severally; then × the 4 remainders continually together, and the square root of the product will be the area = 63,69615 acres, or 63 A. 2 R. 31 P. as required.

☞ A similar answer has been received from S. Phillips, of St. Stephen's, in Cornwall.

Answer, by Eliza, of Egg Buckland, to J. Lewis's Rebus, inserted March 16.

YOUR rebus, Sir, if I am right,
Brings the vast ELEPHANT to sight.

*** Similar answers have also been received from Rusticus, of Awliscombe; J. Stoneman, H. Ellis, and C. Saunders, of Exeter; J. A. Dyer, of Taunton; J. Woodman, of North Curry; J. C. of Ottery; G. A. F. Arden, of South Petherton; Thomas Coumbe, of St. German's; L. Livercock; W. D. of Bristol; J. Whitnell, of Street; J. Ryan, of Stonehouse; H. Easter, of Poole; R. Loosemore, and J. Joyce, of Tiverton; W. D. Champion, of Bridgewater; and W. Smith, of Plymouth Dock.

Answer, by J. Ryan, of Stonehouse, to T. Rutger's Charade, inserted March 23.

IN spring, when flowers bedeck the ground,
The little CHAFFINCH may be found.

† Similar answers have been received from J. Lewis, of Poole; J. Stoneman, and H. Ellis, of Exeter; G. F. A. Arden, of South Petherton; W. D. Champion, of Bridgewater; R. Loosemore, of Tiverton; W. D. of Bristol; J. A. Dyer, of Taunton; Rusticus, of Awliscombe; R. Trewavas, junior; J. C. of Ottery St. Mary; S. D. of South Petherton; and J. Whitnell, of Street.

A REBUS, *by R. Trewavas, Jun.*

WHAT swims, dear gents. in river, creek, and bay;
What's worn by Welshmen on St. David's day;
What's often charm'd by music's heavenly skill;
What moves with pleasure at its master's will;
A certain queen you filthly will explain;
A creature bounding o'er the hill and plain;
A British title next you'll call to mind;
And one of Flora's tribe you'll lastly find:

Connect th' initials, they surely will define
A great polemic writer and divine.

An ENIGMA, *by R. Trewavas, Jun.*

WHAT praise is due to that inventive hand,
Whose genius fram'd my worth by sea and land!
Manag'd and tun'd by gallant British swains,
They bid me chant in elevated strains;
Charg'd with revenge I vent my sordid grief,
To ease my burthen'd mind, and find relief;
Madden'd with rage, depress'd with heavy pain,
Disgorge my food in yonder briny main;
Now retrograde shrink from th' invet'rate foe,
As if it dreaded a returning blow:
Tho' long confin'd, I frequently advance
To curb the pride and insolence of France.

☞ *Postage of letters must be paid, or their contents will not be noticed.*

† *W. D.'s Charade is a great deal too long; and so also are M. P. Moyle's Enigmas.*

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

SONG.

YE woods, and ye green shady bowers,
For my love I now hopeless explore;
And in vain cull the choicest of flowers,
To grace the sweet nymph I adore.
For flatt'ry that oft hath intended,
In love its fond arts to possess,
Ah me! the fond maid hath deluded,
Thus fled are my visions of bliss.

How blest were those moments of pleasure,
That oft her sweet converse beguil'd;
Her presence, to me what a treasure,
When love and sweet innocence smil'd.
But since, thus my love she has slighted,
Alone, and dejected I stray;
The rose-buds of pleasure are blighted,
And comfort withdraws its bright ray.

Thus a dupe to what some may deem folly,
To some lone retreat will I fly;
There pensive indulge melancholy,
And my sorrows breathe out with a sigh;
For fruitless would prove each endeavour
To alter the dictates of love;
True affection there's nothing can sever,
Where fix'd thence it never can move.

Clowance. T. R.

The ELOPEMENT *of* COLIN *and* MARY.

[From Mercer's Poems.]

ONE morning young Colin, the poorest of those
Who fight, and are shot at for six-pence a day,
Plann'd a prudent retreat, ere his landlord arose,
And, without beat of drum, sallied forth on his way.

Thro' the gloom I perceiv'd him come over the lawn,
And, arm in arm with him, a shepherdess frail.
Who may this be? thought I; when a glimpse of the dawn
Betray'd her: 'twas Mary, the pride of the vale.

Unprepar'd for such friends, at that hour of the day,
I stood mute, like a statue, while past me they flew;
And all too intent on their journey were they,
To wish me good-morrow, or bid me adieu.

They vanish'd; and after them, fleet as the wind,
Follow'd Mungo, to peep at the fugitive pair.
Ye know him, a mortal for mischief design'd;
The scorn of the men, and the scourge of the fair.

Returning

Returning at noon, to delight his compeers,
And raise a loud laugh in the village he strove;
But nature prevail'd; and the story drew tears,
Tho' told by a foe to compassion and love.

I heard him. He told how he lurk'd on their way,
In a style of his own, that was flippant and vain!
And to you, my sweet damsels! suffice it to say,
That the lovers mov'd on 'till they quitted the plain.

When breathless and faint, and with sorrow opprest,—
"Dear Colin! is this the compassion you show?
"Stop a moment!" she cried;—"on this hill let me rest,
"And take a last look of the valley below."

Colin stopp'd at her call; and the fresh springing gale,
As she turn'd, on the cheek of the shepherdess blew;
The sun just arising illumin'd the vale,
And the lodge of her father lay full in her view!

At the sight, ye may judge what emotions arose;
She swore to return: at her Colin she rail'd:
But their way they resum'd; and I need not disclose
By what arts, and what reasons, the soldier prevail'd.

Since that hour, that sad hour, in the depths of the grove,
Remote from the village, her fate I deplore;
I shut my fond heart to th' approaches of love,
And in woman I dream of perfection no more.

Air, in the New Opera of Peter the Great, or The Wooden Walls.

HOW sweet the tear that gently flows
From eyes that weep for others' woes;
How blest the hand that can impart
The balm that heals the aching heart;
That can to grief its peace restore:
Let such be mine, I ask no more:
No, no, no, I ask no more.

How sweet to view pale sorrow's child,
Who of his mis'ry you beguil'd;
No joy supreme can warm the breast
Like that which gives the mourner rest,
And can lost peace and joy restore:
Let such be mine, I ask no more!
No, no, no, I ask no more.

Epitaph, in St. Saviour's, Southwark, on Richard Humble, his Wife, and two Children.

LIKE to the damask rose you see,
Or like the blossom on the tree,
Or like the dainty flower of May,
Or like the morning of the day;
Or like the sun, or like the shade,
Or like the gourd which Jonas had;
Even so is man, whose thread is spun,
Drawn out and cut, and so is done.
The rose withers; the blossom blasteth;
The flower fades; the morning hasteth;
The sun sets; the shadow flies;
The gourd consumes; and man he dies.